

*The History of*

*King.* With all my heart.

*Prin.* Then brother *John* of *Lancaster*.

To you this honourable bounty shall belong,

Goe to the *Douglas*, and deliver him

Up to his pleasure ransomelesse and free.

His valour shewen upon our Crests to day,

Hath taught us how to cherish such high deeds,

Even in the bosome of our adversaries.

*King.* Then this remaines that we divide our power:

You Sonne *John*, and my Cousin *Westmerland*;

Toward *Yorke* shall bend you with your dearest speede,

To meete *Northumberland* and the Prelate *Scroope*,

Who(as we heare) are busily in armes:

My selfe and you, Sonne *Harry*, will toward *Wales*,

To fight with *Glendower*, and the Earle of *March*.

Rebellion in this Land shall lose his way,

Meeting the checke of such another day:

And since this businesse so faire is done,

Let us not leave till all our owne be wonne.

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FINIS.

*Handwritten signature*

